

Commercial

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PRICE FIVE CENTS.

SOCIETY DONS MASKS AND DANCES FOR THE SAKE OF CHARITY

Brilliant Scenes at the
Calico Ball Last
Night.

Character Impersonations Which
Made the Gathering One Full
of Color and Gaiety.

VARI-HUED costumes, multi-colored draperies, merry laughter, flying feet, distinguished the Calico Ball, so-called probably from the honor paid the title in the breach, which drew three hundred dancers to the drill shed last evening. It was in every sense the most cosmopolitan gathering, the most elaborately dressed company, that has been entertained with dancing since the Mardi Gras, for the same cause, filled the same ball room last year.

From the hour named for the opening of the ball until long past the midnight strokes the spacious floor of the dancing room was filled with men and women in bright costumes, dancing, promenading, chatting and flirting, all making the occasion one which will serve to bring up many bright memories in the future, and which will set the pace for balls for Charity's sake. Underneath the glare of lights, dimmed somewhat by the profusion of flags which fluttered above the dancers in colors not more varied than those which adorned the whirling forms, there was a motley company. It was a congress of the grotesque, as well as a senate of beauty. There was the hula dancer in exaggerated grass skirts, and the ragtime man and woman, the tea time girl and the clown in tri-shaded, tights and spangles, Watteau girls and men of the directory, dominos and sailor lads, the premier danseuse and the Persian maiden, Puritans and Philistines, Orientals and Occidentals, Night and Morning, all mixed in a heterogeneous mass of shifting shades, when the



mazes of the waltz sent the care-drivers tripping about the waxed floor. For the entertainment of the guests of the committees on behalf of the Eye and Ear Infirmary, for whom the affair was given, the hall had been decorated in the colors of the nations. Against the walls where the relief was given by palm fronds liberally set in clusters, were great ensigns. A national banner hung from one wall, with the bars of France beside it, and opposite the black eagles of Prussia were set. Above the opening to the platform, upon which was stationed the band of Berger, hung a regimental standard of the Hawaiian republic, and forming a fluttering ceiling were strung in geometric patterns, long lines of signal flags, which brought in the colors of every nation of the world, the dragon and the sun, the bars and the stripes, the eagles and the towers, until there seemed a prismatic roofing for the auditorium.

To relieve the mass of high coloring, the committee had placed about the walls and stage opening palms and fronds, which added the touch of dull green, to make the artistic frame for the moving scenes which were being enacted upon the floor. There was given to the shifting scenes a gaiety quite out of proportion by the antics of some of the more agile clowns and the fancy dances, sometimes even a suggestion of a shuffle, and all through the evening there was nothing of dullness allowed, though the evening started off with a reserve which was out of proportion when the later jollity was fully arrived.

The gathering of the folk was accomplished with some loss of time, for though the time was set for 8 o'clock it was nearly an hour later when the floor was filled with maskers. There was not a great amount of masking done, however, for many of the most prominent of the young matrons, whose efforts in the line of character impersonation have been most successful in the past were in plain dress and looked on while the revellers enjoyed the dance and promenade. Many men who ordinarily took part in such performances clad in black stood about making eyes at the handsomely costumed dancers, but barred from the floor until ten o'clock.

MANY ODD MASKS.

There was more than an hour of revelry in mask. New features were added to the scenes as men and women in character costumes appeared. The sensation of the evening was the entry of the two polo clubs, the reds and the blues, silk waisted and lawn skirted, bright capped and armed with sticks, they made a sensation when they marched across the floor, which was not in any way reduced when they later unmasked. Odd-mated couples were the Village maiden and the Folly lassie, the shirt waist girl and the Queen of the Night, the Hula dancer and the Cowgirl, and yet there was no incongruity in it all, for the colors fitted the company and the rows of onlookers made it all the more pleasing.

When the hour for unmasking came

there was from every corner of the room laughter when the identity of maskers was known. There were many surprises, for in some cases even the best known of the young men about town carried through the evening without being recognized. This was especially the case with J. Tarn McGrew, whose hula costume was one of the most perfectly devised of the many local hits. Then it was time for supper, and refreshments in the form of ices and cakes, sandwiches and coffee were served. All the evening there was punch in one of the company rooms, and the men enjoyed a quiet smoke whenever they would, in a room for that purpose. Every convenience was there and naught which would make time fly was missing from the arrangements.

The managers were not in great evidence in costuming, only a few of them being in character, that of Mrs. C. B. Cooper being the most elaborately carried out. Most of the ladies who had arranged the Calico ball were in silks, very few even being in mask. Dr. Sloggett, the head of the Infirmary, sat for a time in front of one of the dressing rooms in somber black, taking the character of "a blockade," and filling it with more than a little success. The floor manager, Dr. Grossman, was known by a great decoration of many colors, while the ushers were in black with sashes and ties of calico. It was long after midnight when the dance was over, the lights out, and many tired but happy young persons left supper for slumber, managers congratulated themselves upon the success of the affair and the Eye and Ear Infirmary upon the great benefit which had been carried through for it. The returns are not in, but the committees are certain that the sum which they will clear will be a large one.

WHAT WAS WORN.

The costumes were novel, gay and fascinating, with their accompaniments of mystery as concealed behind the gauzy masks. Dancing eyes peered at those who tried to penetrate a disguise, and little was gained by this phase of curiosity. There were plain dominos with hoods, polo girls in the fetching short skirts and display of the colors of the local clubs; jesters, Pierrots, Follies, Night, flower girls, lei girls, girls in red, blue and green, cowboys. The clowns and other fun-makers were the ones whose identities were most thoroughly hidden, and the onlookers had many, many guesses as to who they were.

The first masker on the floor was a huge figure in yellow dress, with a plentitude of ruffles, bows and pantalettes, shown with an abandon which caused an uproar of fun. The person wore a mask, and was put down as the Village Maiden. It was presumed that Walter Dillingham was carrying the character, and the surprise was great at the unmasking time, when the genial face of Dr. George Herbert was revealed. For a partner in the first waltz the Village Maiden whizzed away with Folly, a pretty and dainty little figure in a pretty gown covered with red and black ribbons and small bells. The trim little figure in short skirt and picture hat was admired throughout the ball, and it was only by some little mannerisms that it became known that Miss Jennie Giffard was playing the role.

During the height of the enjoyment a group of seven polo girls—and one man dressed as a girl—entered the ballroom. Four were attired in red waists and white skirts, and four in blue waists and white skirts. Each carried a miniature polo stick. They made a graceful picture as they paraded the floor, and guessing all eight was difficult. The octette was composed of Miss Gardie Macfarlane, Miss Helen Macfarlane, Miss Lady Mac-

farlane, Mrs. H. A. Allen, Miss Bates, Miss Marion Scott, and Mrs. J. R. Walker, and last but not least, Lieut. Hancock, U. S. A., who filled a vacancy. The denouement with regard to the latter caused several young men who had been making desperate love to the supposed sweet girl polo enthusiast, to scatter for the corners.

Two pretty figures were Mrs. Bender and Miss Nellie Macdonald in their beautiful Watteau gowns with skirts reaching only to the knee. They wore large Gainsborough hats. They were accompanied by a Pierrot in black, C. H. W. Norton.

The fame of the Irish washerwoman in her green gown with immense yellow balloon sleeves and ridiculous mask was ably won. Few supposed that this unsightly creature, whose capers and laughter and mannerisms which convulsed all who came near her, was Mrs. Charles B. Cooper. The role was carried out so admirably that she quite made one of the hits of the ball.

The hula dancer was there, a bizarre creature wearing the native pau skirt of the hula dancer, black tights and ti-leaves around the ankles. A battered plug hat and a waist of unmentionable cut, completed the costume, which convulsed the audience. Some of the dancers of the weaker sex were rather timid about waltzing with this odd looking expert but soon got over their bashfulness when they found the dancer was J. Tarn McGrew.

The rag time man, attired in a startling costume of calico pieces, was Horace Craft. Frank Vida was a fine looking little Japanese in a kimono. Jim McInerney was successful in concealing his identity until the unmasking hour. His best friends failed to recognize the young business man in white suit covered over with cards and designs in hearts, diamonds, clubs and spades, representing Poker. The clerical force of Hackfeld's were attired in crazy quilt costumes patterned after evening dress.

Among the pretty characters was the "Nowell," adjudged to be one of the most original and novel at the ball. Miss Hester Lemmon sustained the character. She wore a pretty short skirted gown of red, cowboy sombrero, cartridge belt, with revolver around her waist, while upon her trim little ankles were a pair of jangling spurs.

Miss Rosie Cunha was one of the most beautiful dancers at the ball, her Persian gown being admirably adapted to her brunette beauty. The costume was draped in an odd manner, exposing to the best advantage her beautifully moulded arms. Miss Irngard Schaefer was a handsome figure in an old fashioned gown and large red hat. Miss Lucy Roth represented Night, and wore a costume of black, spangled with stars. She carried a wand surmounted by a star. Miss Irene Dickson was a chic figure in a red gown with a short skirt, hose and slippers to match, all in striking contrast to her raven hair. Harry Davidson wore a handsome costume of the French Directorate period. Miss Belle Walker and Miss Maggie Walker were a pair of dominos, the lower part of their costumes representing the colors of a rainbow.

A lei woman stood at the door selling carnations and maile leis. Long after the dancers had unmasked she stood at the entrance and took in considerable money. She wore a holoku and was typical Hotel street seller of Island blossoms. Her face was stained to the native brown, and she also wore a mask. Few persons who were accosted by her to buy her flowers thought she was other than a regular lei woman. This character was well sustained by Miss Kate Vida. Three mysterious figures occupied much of the attention of the spectators. These were two masculine figures wearing black dominos. The third, evidently of the opposite sex, always walking between the other two, wore an evening dress over which was a linen duster and a hood concealed her features. The manner of Walter Dillingham gave him away despite his effort to hold his disguise, while the young lady in the duster was Miss Mary Widdfield, who forgot herself at a critical moment and laughed. The laugh betrayed her identity. The third

member of the group was Robert Shingle.

A dashing figure in black, almost a poster figure, in short skirt, decollete and carrying in her hand a rapier, was Miss Kate Cornwell. She looked the ideal Fencing Girl.

Mrs. May Mott-Smith Bird made a pretty appearance in her costume of the period of 1830 or thereabouts. The girlish old-fashioned garb was admirably adapted to her. Miss Thora Oss looked pretty in a costume of red covered with morning glories. Mrs. J. T. McDonald represented a Holland dame. The Girl in Yellow was Miss Doris; Girl in Red, Mrs. Humburg, Hearts and Diamonds was the role of Miss Alexandra Gertz, a little figure in a red gown with short skirt, covered with designs of hearts and diamonds. Miss Maude Gillette made a pretty appearance in a Greenaway costume. The Luma Girl, represented by Miss Sayers, wore a costume of yellow, trimmed with Hima leis and maile. Mrs. William Montrose Graham appeared as Luthalia. She wore a simple, white dress, covered with strips of lauhala, the leaves even adorning her slippers. Miss Lederer wore a pretty costume representing Afternoon Tea. Sonny Cunha was there as a General Skate. He was disguised in evening dress and wore a marvellous shirt front made of broad stripes of red and white silk. His coat lapels were faced with red silk. Leon Tobriner made a laughable hit as the Shirt-Waist Girl. He wore a lavender shirt waist, black skirt, wig and hat, and represented an up-to-date girl to a T. When the time came for unmasking, Tobriner's mustached face, in contrast with his feminine attire, caused general laughter.

Mrs. H. Berger wore a pretty milkmaid costume. Several officers from the French cruiser Protet were in attendance, some of them wearing masks. Dr. M. E. Grossman was the floor manager, and had for his assistants Fred Angus, S. Allen Walker, John Soper, Frank Armstrong and C. Arthur Mackintosh. Each wore a sash of spotted calico as their badge of office.

Mrs. H. A. Isenberg was in general charge of the committees, as follows: Advertising, Mrs. Soper and Mrs. Andrew Fuller; the executive committee, Mrs. William M. Graham, Mrs. C. B. Cooper, Mrs. S. M. Damon, Mrs. A. G. Hawes, Mrs. E. D. Tenney, Mrs. J. S. Walker, Mrs. S. E. Damon. The refreshment committee appointed was Mrs. Harry Lewis, Mrs. Brook and Mrs. C. V. Foster. The decoration committee, Mrs. Arthur Wall and Mrs. G. Paris. The music committee, Mrs. C. B. Cooper and Miss Bacon.

The patronesses were as last year, Mrs. S. M. Damon, Mrs. E. K. Widdfield, Mrs. A. M. Turner, Mrs. Mary Widdfield, Mrs. F. A. Schaefer, Mrs. F. M. Swanny, Mrs. W. F. Allen, Mrs. B. F. Dillingham, Mrs. F. M. Hatch, Mrs. Manning Phillips, Mrs. Walter Hoffmann, Mrs. H. E. Cooper, Mrs. E. W. Jordan, Mrs. M. M. Scott, Mrs. A. T. Atkinson, Mrs. Arthur Brown, Mrs. J. T. McDonald, Mrs. J. S. Walker, Mrs. Harry Lewis, Mrs. George Herbert, Mrs. Thomas Hobron, Mrs. W. F. Fear, Mrs. James Spencer, Mrs. Meyers, Mrs. S. C. Allen.

